

If you want to rent a house, sell a house or trade one—or buy, sell or exchange anything—advertise it in The Herald Want Ad Column.

Greencastle Herald.

THE WEATHER

Unsettled tonight and Thursday with showers.

VOL. 4. NO. 83.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 7, 1909.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

CONVENTION IS IN FULL SWING

Loyal Temperance Legion in Midst
of Very Successful Meeting.

PROMINENT WORKERS HERE

Locust Street Methodist Church is the scene of much enthusiasm on the part of many delegates from over the state. W. C. T. U. workers also present.

The sixteenth annual convention of the Indiana Senior Loyal Temperance Legion opened in Greencastle on Tuesday, July 6th.

The young people were met by the young ladies of Greencastle chapter at all in coming trains.

When evening came quite a number of the people from over the state had assembled, to cheer over the great victories of the past year and plan the next year's work.

The evening programme was presided over by the State President, Miss DeEtte Walker, Greencastle. The local Legion chorus conducted by Mr. Mathes furnished the music of the evening. The first number, "Indiana Shall be Free," certainly is the aim of our organization.

From the local people the welcomes were most hearty. Rev. J. M. Rudy spoke on behalf of the churches. Miss Riley spoke on behalf of the W. C. T. U. The Legion's welcome was given by Miss Gladys Lewis.

Miss Irma D. Smith of Marion, responded in behalf of the visitors.

Miss Margaret Wintringer, National Secretary of Evanston, Ill., gave a short sketch of "Our Needs."

The chorus then sang our National song. Four young gentlemen waited upon the audience.

The convention arose, while Rev.

John Walker pronounced the benediction.

Wednesday Morning

The morning session was called to order by the President. Song service, conducted by State Musical Director, Miss Hazel Hunt of Marion.

Miss Ida M. Mix, State Secretary, introduced Miss DeEtte Walker, the State President, who gave a most interesting address.

The following persons were introduced to the convention: Miss Margaret Wintringer, National Secretary; Miss Culla J. Vayhinger, State W. C. T. U. President; Mr. Nelson M. Strohn, ex-State Alumni, President of New York. Each of the people gave encouraging remarks.

The morning was taken up by the reports of officers and Superintendents. The reports were most encouraging.

The program for this evening follows:

Song Service.
March of Graduates.
Devotional Exercises, Miss Ina Boyer, Indianapolis.
Music.

Greeting from Alumni to Classes of 1909, Mrs. Culla J. Vayhinger, State President of W. C. T. U.
"National L. T. L. Song," Greencastle chorus.

Response, Miss Pearl Mathews.

Presentation of Diplomas and Certificate, Miss Minnie Smith, State President of Illinois L. T. L.
Reading, Mrs. Sidelia Starr Donner.

Address, Mrs. Luella McWhirter, Indianapolis.

Collection.

Benediction, Rev. J. M. Walker.
W. C. T. U. Reception to Graduates visitors and friends in the church parlors.

CIVIC UNION IN BRAZIL

Rev. D. B. Johnson, superintendent of the Indiana Civic Union, will speak in the basement of the First M. E. Church tonight and tomorrow night on civic righteousness and social progress. Tonight Rev. Johnson will take for his subject, "Real Patriotism That Lasts 365 Days in the Year, or Present Day Needs in Civic Life and How Best to Meet Them."

Rev. Johnson comes to this city highly recommended by the leading churches of the country.—Brazil Democrat.

O'BRIEN HAS FEDERAL OFFICE

J. F. O'Brien, of Cloverdale, was in town this morning going over the county's records in regard to road expenditures. Mr. O'Brien has been appointed correspondent on Road Administration and will make full reports of the condition of roads and road expenses to the Department of Agriculture at Washington. The department is very anxious to know the cost of road building and road repair in each county, and expects to publish comparisons of the cost of roads in various counties and their condition.

NOT FROM GREENCASTLE

Prize Fighter Knocked Out by Monon Conductor Does Not Belong Here.

EXCITEMENT ON THE MONON

Several Bedford passengers, who were on No. 5 Monday afternoon, were treated to a fistful display that though soon over, was interesting to them while it lasted. A well dressed man of splendid physique boarded the train at Greencastle and soon created a disturbance. He had evidently been drinking and when Jack Condon, the conductor of the train, came through to collect the tickets, the passenger was talking loud and was told to be quiet. The conductor started to leave the noisy passenger when the man rose to his feet and struck at him. Condon, who has a reputation for keeping order on his train at any cost, landed on the noisy one's chin and he went down and out. About ten minutes later he came to life and for the remainder of the journey was as peaceful as a little lamb. According to a fellow passenger, who was trying to keep him quiet, the noisy passenger was a professional prize fighter bound for West Baden.—Bedford Mail.

RAWLEY CHOOSES JUDGES

Selects Three From Whom One Will Be Taken to Try Powers' Case.

Judge John M. Rawley, of the Clay Circuit court, this afternoon submitted to the attorneys in the Nick Powers' saloon contest the names of three prominent judges of this section of the state from which they are to select the judge who will take the place of Judge J. E. West, of Crawfordsville, who dropped out last week when the attorneys for the remonstrance took an change of venue.

The three judges whose names were submitted by Judge Rawley this afternoon are as follows:

Judge Joshua J. Terre Haute.

Judge Sidney B. Davis, Terre Haute.

Judge James L. Clark, Danville. The attorneys for the remonstrators will strike off one of the names and the attorneys for Powers will strike off a second name leaving the third to act as special judge. It is believed that Judge Clark will be chosen.—Brazil Democrat.

BRYSON BRINGS PARTY TO TORR'S

At 4:28 p. m. Monday J. G. Bryson and wife, accompanied by the following passengers took an east bound traction car for the Torr farm, five miles west of Greencastle: W. H. Selders and wife, Robert M. Henkel and wife, Frank Richardson Mable Wolfe, Hamlet Brosius and wife and H. A. and Carl Walters. At the hospitable country home of the Torr's dinner was served at 6 o'clock, and such a dinner as one dreams of in their happiest moments but which becomes a delightful reality but few times during one's natural life. After dinner the party returned to Brazil and were entertained until 11 p. m. at the handsome Bryson home on North Meridian street, where at the usual hour refreshments were again served.—Brazil Times.

A BIG TIMBER DEAL

One of the greatest timber deals in North Michigan has just been concluded at Iron Mountain in Michigan.

The parties to the deal were Frank D. Ader, a dealer in hardwood timber, cordwood, telegraph and telephone poles and fence posts, and the Albany pool, in which John M. Longyear of Marquette, Mich., and associates are heavily interested. Mr. Ader purchased from the interests the timber on 1280 acres of land, \$66,000.

The lands in question are heavily timbered with Elm, Basswood, Cedar and Maple. Mr. Ader is now in Randville, Mich., and will at once formulate his plans for logging and operations. It is proposed to sell the timber in the rough.

THE MARKET

Indianapolis Quotations

HOGS.

Best heavies \$8.15@8.45
Medium and mixed 7.85@8.25
Good to choice lights 7.90@8.20
Common to medium 7.50@7.85
Roughs 6.75@7.25
Best pigs 6.50@7.00

BEST STEERS.

Good to choice steers \$6.35@6.85
Medium to good 6.00@6.40
Common to medium 6.00@6.50
Choice to fancy yrlings 5.50@6.00
Ordinary light mixed 4.90@5.50

STOCK CATTLE.

Good to heavy steers \$4.75@5.00
Fair to good feeders 4.50@4.75
Plain to fleshy feeders 4.00@4.25
Inferior to choice steers 3.00@4.50
Good to choice heifers 2.75@4.25
Common to fair heifers 2.50@3.25
Fair to good stock cows 2.50@3.00
Good to choice cows 30.00@50.00
Common to medium cows 20.00@50.00

BUTCHER CATTLE.

Good to choice heifers \$5.25@6.25
Medium to good heifers 4.50@5.00
Choice to fancy cows 4.00@4.25
Fair to medium cows 3.60@3.85

CALVES.

Good to choice veals \$4.00@7.85
Fair to heavy calves 3.00@6.00

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Best yearlings \$5.75@6.25
Com. to md. yearlings 4.75@5.50
Good to choice sheep 4.00@4.50
Fair to medium sheep 3.50@3.75
Bucks 2.50@4.00
Good to choice lambs 6.75@7.50
Com. to med. lambs 4.00@6.50

EXPECT GREENCASTLE ELKS

Bedford Lodge Men Say Nice Things of Trip Here and Prepare for Return Visit.

The Bedford Elks who went to Greencastle Monday to play ball were given a royal good time by their Greencastle brothers, but on account of the rain there was no ball game. The visitors were entertained at the club rooms of the Elks, where a banquet was served for them and nothing was left undone to make their stay in the university town pleasant.

On Friday of this week, July 9th, the Greencastle Elks will come to Bedford and play the local Elks at Washington park in the afternoon. At night the visitors are to be given the time of their lives at the Elks' club. A banquet is to be prepared for them, after which there will be social session with perhaps a program of music, etc.—Bedford Democrat.

THINKS REPUBLICANS SCARCE

Limesdale Correspondent of the Indianapolis News Doesn't Know of One For Post Master.

On account of ill health and failure of eye sight, W. J. Steeg resigned his position as postmaster here. He has been postmaster for thirty-two years, having been appointed under President Hayes in 1877. Mr. Steeg has been a lifelong Democrat and a great admirer of W. J. Bryan whose picture still adorns the walls of the postoffice.

Mr. Steeg is one of the oldest in continuous postoffice service in the state. There are no Republicans living near Limesdale, and when Uncle Sam appoints Mr. Steeg's successor it will have to be a Democrat unless some Republican is imported.—Indianapolis News.

Temperance Drug Store

July 1 we dropped whisky brandy, wine, etc. from our stock, and not a particle of any kind of liquors are sold by us.

We are strictly a Temperance Drug Store.

Jones, Stevens Co.

FLOYD S. S. CONVENTION

Floyd Township Sunday School Convention, will be held at Grove-land Sunday, July 11th, 1909.

10:30 Song service Devotional.
11:00 Sunday School Lesson O. A. Day.

11:30 Paper, Lee Collins.

1:15, Song Service.

1:25, Address, O. L. Jones.

1:40 Grading Sunday School, by Arthur Reat.

1:55 Music.

2:00 Normal Work, Mrs. Ella Pickett.

2:15 Temperance, T. C. Grooms.

2:30 Music.

2:40 Installation of Officers.

L. A. Miller, president. Miss Edna Ader, secretary.

DEATH OF HENRY C. FARROW

A telegram was received this morning by S. A. Hays announcing the death this morning of Henry C. Farrow at his home in East St. Louis. Mr. Farrow formerly lived here and is an uncle of Mrs. Hays.

Mr. Farrow had been in ill health for several years. He was the last surviving member of a family of nine children of Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Farrow. He lived in this county until about twenty years ago when he moved to Indianapolis and engaged in the Live Stock Commission business. Later he moved to East St. Louis where he engaged in the same business.

He is well remembered by the old Putnam County citizens. A widow and one son, Don, survive him.

A WAIL FROM THE FARMS

The rains of the last few days have caused more serious conditions, the county over, than any thus far this year. The earliest rains, though flooding bottoms, did not do general damage on the uplands. The rains of Monday and Tuesday, however, caught wheat which was just ready to cut, and caused it to crinkle and fall badly. Much of it can never be gathered. The soft ground also allowed many acres of heavy oats to go down, and it is doubtful if they will ever straighten sufficiently to be harvested with a binder.

Last of all the corn, much of which is so high that it is with difficulty that cultivators were put through it last week, will, if the rain holds longer, go without working. The slow, drizzling rain made the ground very wet and sodden, and will dry slowly, so that wheat harvest, oat harvest and hay harvest will catch the corn before the fields are dry enough to tend properly.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Della F. Jackson to James Walter Woodrum, and in Greencastle tp \$700
Cassander G. Lewis to James C. Rice, land in Franklin tp \$200
John B. Kerfoot to Joseph B. Noe, land in Washington tp \$1525
David B. Hostetter et al to Crawford Bridges, lots in Carpentersville \$80
Alfred Runyan to H. B. Bartholomew, land in Cloverdale tp \$500
James I. Nelson to Ralph W. Stergean and in Clinton tp \$15380

Progress in Cuba.

With the beginning of the present fiscal year the Republic of Cuba established a Bureau of Information, President Gomez appointing Leon J. Canova, an American newspaper man, who has resided in Cuba eleven years and has a wide acquaintance with the island as its director.

Parties wishing information of any nature concerning Cuba can obtain same, free of charge, by writing to Leon J. Canova, U. and I. Bureau, (Information Bureau,) Department of Agriculture, Commerce and Labor, Havana, Cuba.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Raymond Spencer Cline of Coatesville and Enola Agnes Nicholson of Fillmore.

WILL PLAY TWO GAMES ON TRIP

Elks' Baseball Team Will Leave
To-morrow for Bloomington.

PLAY BEDFORD ON FRIDAY

Locals Expect to Annex Both
Contests—Several Rooters Will Accompany the Team, Change in the Lineup Since the Last Game Because of Illness of One Player—Those Who Will Go.

Two games of baseball, one with the Bedford Elks team and one with the Bloomington Elks team, will be played by the Greencastle Elks baseball team which will leave here tomorrow morning for Bloomington.

The first game will be played to-morrow afternoon in Bloomington. Greencastle and Bloomington, already have played one game. This was played in Greencastle and Greencastle won by a score of 8 to 4. They expect to win again tomorrow.

The team will stay in Bloomington Thursday afternoon and on Friday morning will go to Bedford where it will meet the Bedford team. Beside the members of the team several rooters will go along to cheer on their team.

Among those who will go as members of the team are Lacy Stoner, Cleve Thomas, Edward Eiteljorg, Billy Lockridge, Heber Ellis, Charley Rector, Elmer Long, Kim Garner, Ben Curtis and Andrew Hirt. "Shorty" Moore who played left field the first game of the season, is now ill with typhoid fever.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS

The following list of letters remain unclaimed in this office. Dated Greencastle, Ind. July 7, 1909.

Johnson, Mrs. R. A. Lake, Mrs. Thomas, McGowan, Miss Lydia, Wilson, Cass.

When calling for same please say "advertised," and give date of list.

J. G. DUNBAR, P. M.

Another Mighty Blow

Has Been Struck at Prices
and Values

All thought of profit has been dismissed and in most stocks losses of no small magnitude are accepted. It means a mighty money saving event. We are convinced beyond the pale of doubt that the values we shall offer every day this week and next WILL OUTSHINE and EXCELL ANYTHING and EVERYTHING yet ACCOMPLISHED in Greencastle.

Vermilion's

How Money Grows

The greatest obstacle between most people and providing for their family and old age is the contempt for small savings. "Remember you can no more build a fortune without the first brick," and a Saving Account is the first step to wealth. One of our self-recording steel banks might help you. They are free to everyone startin' an account of \$1.00 or more. We pay you interest on all you deposit.

The Central Trust Co.

OUTING SHOES

To enjoy your outing you should wear comfortable outing shoes.

Our Men's Elk Sole Shoe

Is cool and easy, and will stand heavy, rough wear. All sizes—\$2.50.

Men's Black or White Tennis Shoes with black, heavy red or white rubber soles, 75c—\$1.50.

All sizes in women's and children's Tennis.

P. R. Christie & Sons

ZEIS & CO.

Groces and Bakers

Phone 67

A NEW FIRM AT AN OLD STAND

I have purchased the Winter raig Grocery Store and will hereafter be pleased to serve all the old customers and my friends.

The store will be cohducted along the same high class lines as heretofore.

E. A. BROWNING

THE HERALD

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WHERE IS TAFT

In a letter to the papers of his district, Congressman Moss calls attention to the belief that is general among the politicians at Washington that when the tariff bill is passed Taft will be found on the winning side. There is a constant current of statement in the eastern papers that the government under Taft is settling down to calm and dignified progress. It seems to be conceded by these papers that this condition of calm is an excellent thing. We are sure that this is so. We recall that we should have had no food inspection laws and no pure food bill if Roosevelt had allowed calm and peace to settle over Washington. If the president sleeps such men as Aldrich, Root and Frye have their will with the finances and the well-fare of the country. Judicial poise is excellent. To be sure one is right before one goes ahead is also excellent. But to wait to see which is the winning side and then take place with that side is an exhibition of calm judgment and poise that does not well suit the people of the country in this time of official burdens and their rapid increase. We trust that the general opinion of the politicians round about Washington is wrong, and that the present calm is but the calm that preceded the storm in the matter of the president's interference in tariff legislation. The country, remembering his many promises, looks to him for help.

Sees Mother Grow Old.
 "It would be hard to overtake the wonderful change in my mother since she began to use Electric Bitters," writes Mrs. W. L. Gillpatrick of Danforth, Me., "Although past 70 she seems really to be growing young again. She suffered untold misery from dyspepsia for 20 years. At last she could neither eat, drink nor sleep. Doctors gave her up and all remedies failed till Electric Bitters worked such wonders for her health." They invigorate all vital organs, cure Liver and Kidney troubles, induce sleep, impart strength and appetite. Only 50c at Owl Drug store and Red Cross Drug store.

Going Up.
 Knicker—Is that a stock chart?
 Bocker—No, only a diagram of the movements of a woman's waist lines

"Your glasses," she said, "have made a great difference in your appearance. Do you think so?" he asked.
 "Yes, You look so intelligent with them on."

The Witches' Tree.

Country people speak of the elder tree as "The Witches' Tree," and planted it near farm buildings and dairies to keep off witches. They also say that the roots should never come near a well, still less grow into it, or the water will be spoiled. Evelyn's opinion was also unfavorable. He says: "I do by no means commend the scent of it, which is very noxious to the air."

"We learn from Belsius that a certain house in Spain, seated among many elder trees, diseased and killed nearly all its inhabitants, which, when at last they were grubbed up, became a very healthy and wholesome place." Cattle scarcely touch the elder, and the mole is driven away by the scent. Carters often place branches on their horses' heads to keep off flies. Nothing will grow well in the company of the elder, and when it has been removed and all its roots carefully grubbed up it is some few years before the ground becomes perfectly sweet and good for anything.

The berries, besides feeding the birds, make excellent country wine, delicious with soda water in summer or taken hot in winter, the wood is particularly good for skewers and the curious jews' red fungus grows on elder stumps. A species of elder in the Tyrol is covered with beautiful scarlet berries.—Selborne's Magazine.

Sunflower Philosophy.

Half the people in the world are working the other half for chumps, and doing well.

We wish we could hibernate during summer and winter and live only during the spring and fall.

So many men carry large life insurance these days that getting rich by marrying widows is becoming quite an industry.

It is all right in books for a girl to have a lover who worships her from afar, but outside of books she wants him to come a little nearer.

Another thing to be called in is the sentiment about "sleeping in a valley so sweet;" every cemetery we ever saw was perched on top a high hill.

When a man is treated mean by a woman other women are inclined to think he is only getting what should really be divided among several of his sex.

We long to read a story wherein the hero is an ordinary good fellow, like many real men, instead of a milk sop. We never knew a book hero that was not too good.

We have observed in a long lifetime that the fatter and more comfortable looking a woman is the better are her panaches.

When a woman hears that the school teacher says her boy is a bad boy she goes to the schoolhouse to scratch the teacher's eyes out. But when a woman hears that her husband is a bad man she accepts it as confirmation of what she has long suspected.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

Chicago Excursion.

Sunday, July 11, the Monon Route will run a special excursion to Chicago and return. Train starts from Greencastle at 5:30 a. m. arrives Chicago noon; returning leave at 11:30 p. m. Rate \$1.50.

J. A. Michael, Agt.

Map of Greencastle.

A new map of Greencastle showing interurban line and station, new Carnegie Library and new Big Four line, printed on good paper at the Herald Office for ten cents.

CONVERTING A PARENT.

By Marion Dana.

Ten miles of electric railway separated Arthur Bent from Alice Lathrop—and happiness.

They had been engaged with the full consent of Mr. Lathrop, cashier of the San Baratos bank, until the project of connecting the town with the Park hotel had arisen, and on this project had their happiness been wrecked.

Lathrop had never believed in the Park hotel scheme, and he had been so lacking in public spirit as to rejoice openly when it failed to draw the expected patronage from California tourists, who declined, in this day and age of progress, to make the 1000-foot grade on the backs of patient but not over-rapid burros.

It was at this juncture that Arthur Bent, superintendent and manager of the municipal electric light plant, had suggested the electric road to the mountain peak, and had tried to incorporate a company to install the road.

The matter had come before the directors of the San Baratos bank, and the loan had been secured in the face of its cashier's most strenuous objections, which added fresh fuel to his anger against the young man.

And the engagement had been broken off, for Alice was the only daughter of her father, and he was a widower.

Bent, certain of her love, threw himself body and soul into the new project, and now the great day had come—the car was to make its trial trip up the incline, with half a dozen prominent citizens, including Mr. Hall, president of the bank, and the mayor, as Arthur's guests.

All the town was at the foot of the incline to see the start—all save Alice and her father. Grieving that she could not accept her lover's invitation to share in his hour of triumph, she stood in the vine-bowered windows of her own room watching through a pair of strong field glasses.

And all the while, in the narrow bank, Henry Lathrop bent over his papers and scowled, because of a town gone mad over a foolish fancy of a foolish youth.

But the car made its trip without incident and plunged down for another load. Back and forth it ran like a merry shuttle, each time taking a fresh party of merry-makers to the mountain's summit.

On each trip Arthur stood at the right hand of his motorman, with a keen eye on the roadbed, the brakes, the slightest variation in the schedule time of their running.

At 4 o'clock he announced that the car was now starting on its last trip until after dinner, but by this time the major part of San Baratos' population had already reached the hotel.

At 4 o'clock Henry Lathrop sat alone in the bank, looking over some papers. He was always the last to leave, as well as the first to arrive. This was not entirely a matter of habit and sentiment, but of necessity, for he alone, beside Mr. Hall, the president, knew the combination of the great vault.

The vault now stood open, for he had just entered it in search of the papers. The blue curtains, with their bands of bright gold, had been pulled down promptly at 3 o'clock, but Mr. Lathrop suddenly realized that a shadow heavier than that cast by the curtains had come between him and the light.

Very stealthily the door had been opened and as quickly and stealthily closed. Toward the absorbed cashier, two stooping forms had crept on noiseless shoes until they rose suddenly in front of the low screen that separated them from the cashier.

Then, as Lathrop looked up, one of the men raised a heavy stick and struck sharply, fiercely over the screen.

At 4 o'clock Alice Lathrop stood on the upper step of the porch, looking anxiously down the tree-lined avenue. It had been a long, hard day for the girl, and her father's suggestion to join her on a horseback ride at 4 o'clock had promised the one relief in the dragging hours.

They were to ride over to San Gabriel and have dinner, and already the Chinese man-of-all-work had tied her father's horse and her own pony to the post, and had seated herself patiently on the block to await the coming of his master.

Alice could not understand the delay. Her father was the soul of punctuality. She was not alarmed, only vexed. She glanced at her wrist, where a tiny watch was inset in her bracelet. Four fifteen, said the little timepiece. She sprang to her pony's back, and Ching Lee woke up.

"Give me King's bridle," she said, imperiously, "and I will lead him down to the bank. No doubt some silly men are keeping father, and the sight of the horses will drive them away."

She dismounted at the bank, surprised at the silence and the fact that no group of men stood talking on the steps. Then she tied her horses to the post, and ran lightly up the steps.

A strange silence brooded over the empty rooms.

"Father! Father!" she called cheerily, but with an odd feeling in her heart. It was so quiet! Perhaps he had gone into Mr. Hall's private room.

Then suddenly she caught sight of the broken screen. She sprang forward. The chair at her father's desk was overturned, and there, almost at

her feet, lay a piece of his watch chain.

She bent over it and something caught her eye which made her turn white to the lips. A pool of blood! And from the pool ran a trail of drops, straight to the door of the vault!

All memory of the day's unhappiness faded at the sight of it, and the old love, the first love, that of a child for father, welled up in her heart. She flung herself upon the mighty steel door, but there was no answer to her cry.

Out in the street, a man lounging on the postoffice steps heard the cry and came running toward the bank. In the doorway he met Alice, her eyes wide and horror-stricken.

"Stand aside," she cried. "I am going for Mr. Hall. No one else can open the big door, and father's in there."

She flung herself on the back of her sure-footed mountain pony, and as she clattered down the street, men—the few left in the town on this memorable afternoon—came running toward the bank, so quickly had her alarm been echoed by the longer on the postoffice steps.

And high above her, safe in the Park hotel, sat Mr. Hall, chatting with Arthur. If they only knew, she thought, how quickly the little electric car could bring aid to her father.

Perhaps it was already too late. She struck the willing pony a vicious cut and, in surprise, he darted up the old burro trail to the Park hotel. The grade was terrific, and the pony began to falter, but Alice showed no mercy.

On and on they went, now and then stumbling, the pony panting, his sides foaming and his eyes bloodshot. Half-way up the grade and still the pony held a pace that spoke well for his powers of endurance. Three-quarters of a mile from the hotel and the pony staggered and fell.

She patted his head, even in her despair, and cried "Good boy," as she sped up the trail, which now followed closely the electric roadbed.

But before she had covered a rod the dull whirr of oncoming wheels made her stop and stare up the grade. The single car of the San Baratos & Park Mountain railway company was plunging toward her.

Arthur stood beside his motorman, and behind him, in the doorway, stood Mr. Hall. They had been inspecting the car in the shed at the head of the grade, and Arthur, recognizing her figure through the glasses, had realized with love's quick intuition that something was wrong.

The car stopped with a jerk which almost precipitated Mr. Hall through the door.

As she sprang upon the car, Alice panted out the story of her father's incarceration, with its pitifully imaginary details, and Mr. Hall turned white and dizzy—not for the possibilities of loss to the bank, but at thought of his old and tried, if whimsical, friend, slowly suffocating in the steel vault.

"Take the rear brake, Jim," said Arthur. "I'll tend to this," and as the motorman started for the rear of the car, Arthur, with set face and firm hand, took control of the car.

Mr. Hall clutched the window ledge nervously as the car jumped and jolted in rounding a curve, but Alice sat with straining eyes, her one solace the dangerous swiftness of their descent. Half a mile below was the steepest grade on the little line. There the track dipped sharply and near the bottom swerved abruptly. Arthur who had let the car run beyond prudent limits, tightened the brakes just before the car reached the drop.

Tighter and tighter he wound the wheels held the car from any increase in speed. Arthur shouted for Jim, but already the motorman had prepared for the drop and was tightening his brake.

Then there came a sharp crack of breaking metal and the car seemed to fall forward. The momentum, started by the mad flight on the lesser grade, was too much even for brake chains.

The car bounded forward as through space, struck the curve, and then with one awful jolt and sway fastened itself back on the rails.

Mr. Hall had sprung to his feet, terror-stricken, as the car made its leap. Now he sank back trembling in his seat, shamed by the calmness of Alice. Her faith in Arthur was unshaken.

The remaining distance, three and a half miles, was over straight smooth track. Into the town they dashed, breaking all the elaborate rules and regulations formulated by the town council to govern the speed of the new electric line. As they turned into the main street they could see the restless, helpless crowd around the bank door.

The crowd parted as Mr. Hall sprang from the car to the pavement and sped up the bank steps. At his heels were Alice and Arthur.

As Mr. Hall turned the combination an ominous silence fell upon the watchers. At last the bank president's hand fell from the knob to the handle below it. One pull and the door sprang back.

And as the door unclosed, something fell out from the darkness within, something that had been huddled up against the pitiless barrier. With a cry of anguish Alice fell beside the motionless figure, but Arthur's hands drew her gently away.

"Let the doctor come first, Alice," he whispered, and led her gently away.

"Skull not fractured," said the doctor briefly. "Badly bruised and suffered more from asphyxiation than

from the blow. Ten minutes more and he'd been dead."

Three days later the bank thieves were captured by the sheriff's posse, and it was Alice who suggested that Arthur carry the news to her father.

The old cashier, looking pathetically absurd in his turban of bandages, shook hands warmly with Arthur and stroked his whiskers with satisfaction as he heard of the capture.

"I hope they get the maximum penalty, God, to leave a man to smother slowly in that black vault! Ten minutes more, the doctor tells me, young man, and it would have been all over for Henry Lathrop."

Arthur did not answer. The old cashier looked dreamily through his vine-draped window. How sweet and cool was the air that drifted through nature's delicate green screen!

"Arthur you can ask the little girl to name the day. I don't believe the road will ever pay, or the hotel for that matter, either, but you know how to act in an emergency—"

"But it was Alice who rode up, you must remember, Mr. Lathrop," interrupted Arthur, unwilling to see the bravery of his sweetheart forgotten.

"Yes, but precious little good would her pony ride have done if you hadn't let Hall drop down in your dinky little car. Don't say any more, young man. I know when I'm beaten. Now go hunt up the little girl. I'll be bound she's not far from the other side of that door."—Boston Globe.

WIRE ROPE FROM POMPEII.

Rope Tramways Were in Use Two Hundred and Sixty Years Ago.

Ropes made of various kinds of fibre and leather are of very ancient date. Ropes of palm have been found in Egypt in the tombs of Beni-Hassan (about 3000 B. C.) and on the walls of these tombs is also shown the process of preparing hemp.

The Bible tells us that Sampson was bound with ropes and that the spies sent by Joshua into Jericho were let down in a basket, presumably by means of a rope.

At Nimrud, Assyria, a carved slab showing the siege of a castle was found, on which a soldier was represented in the act of cutting a rope to which a bucket drawing water from a well outside the castle walls was attached.

The wire rope is generally considered a modern invention, a product of modern skill, and it will surprise many to learn that its manufacture is really a rediscovered lost art.

Although the Assyrians practiced the art of wire beating, no evidence has been found to indicate that they used wire for making rope.

The excavations at Pompeii have, however, brought to light a piece of bronze wire rope nearly 15 feet long and about one inch in circumference. This rope is now in the museo Borbonico at Naples.

It consists of three strands laid spirally together, each strand being made up of 15 wires twisted together, and its construction does not, therefore, differ greatly from that of wire rope made today.

Pompeii was buried A. D. 79, 1825 years ago, but how long wire ropes had then been known it is impossible to tell, though, judging by the knowledge shown in the construction, it may be safely concluded that they had been known for a considerable time.

As to the use of rope tramways, it is said that they were in use as early as 1644.—Philadelphia Record.

Congressmen and Art.

Congress has shown rancor toward art from the beginning. It is opposed now to the movement toward establishing a permanent commission of artists to pass upon all national monuments, and this opposition is not founded upon the love of patronage alone. It is infused with a general, disinterested malignity—or perhaps we might more charitably say an honest suspicion of the world of art in general. One man who was appointed minister to France was attacked in congress on the ground that he could speak French, and that any person who spoke that tongue of sin could hardly be of spotless virtue. Mr. McKim could not induce congress to incorporate his American Academy at Rome. "No," said Uncle Joe, "no money for you. If any young fellow wants to go and live in Europe, he can pay his own way." "But we don't want any money," it was explained. "We wish only the incorporation." "I don't care," said Mr. Cannon. "You won't get it." These tales represent the general tenor of congressional opinion, although there are exceptions, like the late Senator McMillan and the present Senator Newlands, who work against the arrogant ignorance. With the presidents, on the other hand, the spirit has been the other way. They have selected able artists and trusted them on questions concerning art. Jefferson saved the Architect Thornton's plans from serious change at the hands of a committee, "eager," as Mr. Charles Moore phrased it, "to magnify their office and put the impress of their incompetence on the designs." Congress also tried to interfere with Waltner's later plans, but Fillmore took and held a firm stand against it. Thanks to these earlier presidents, the capitol building is one of the artistic triumphs of the modern world.—Collier's Week ly.

London's Motor Restaurant.

A motor restaurant was a conspicuous feature of the parade recently arranged by the London automobile club along the Thames embankment. It somewhat resembled the night lunch cart so familiar in American cities, but on a more elaborate and expensive scale.

GET YOUR MONEY ON THURSDAY

Our agent can be found in our office in the ALLEN BLOCK, over American Express Company, all day Thursday prepared to make loans on furniture, pianos, live stock, etc. Features: long time, cheap rates, small payments, liberal discounts if paid before due, loans made to farmers a specialty. See our agent on Thursday, or write to Room 216 Cit. National Bank Building Brazil, Indiana.

ALLEN BLOCK Brazil Loan Co. ALLEN BLOCK



J. F. HILL 1871 "PIONEER HOUSE" 1909

The name represents reliable goods at the right price. Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines on easy payments. Sewing Machines at Reduced Prices.

Make no mistake: The best is the cheapest. When in need of something in my line, and want goods as represented, call on

J. F. HILL Greencastle, Ind.

When You Want Nice Meat

You should go to a Meat Market, whose owners desire to get and retain your trade. We have recently purchased the old Haspel Meat Market stand, where we will be pleased to have you call or phone us your meat orders. Our desire is to please you and we assure you that our meats will be the best obtainable. "Best Meats—cleanliness—prompt delivery." This is our motto.

W. H. Eiteljorge & Company
 102 N. Jackson St.
 Phone 12.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The Central National Bank

At Greencastle, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, June 23, 1909.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$435,268 05
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	8,730 47
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	10,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	2,840 62
Bonds, Securities, etc.	109,380 67
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	10,000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	11,320 21
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Savings Banks	15,000 00
Due from approved Reserve Agents	47,941 77
Checks and other Cash Items	29 00
Notes of other National Banks	2,100 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents	388 14
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	64,510 10
Legal-tender Notes	1,500 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	5,000 00
Total	\$818,615 21

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$100,000 00
Surplus Fund	100,000 00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	9,232 52
National Bank Notes outstanding	69,300 00
Due to other National Banks	267 99
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	2,853 92
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	34,148 83
Individual Deposits subject to check	404,126 75
Demand Certificates of Deposit	25,232 70
United States Deposits	10,000 00
Total	\$818,615 21

State of Indiana, County of Putnam, ss:

I, J. L. Randel, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. L. RANDEL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of June, 1909.

FRANK E. GREEN, Notary Public.

My commission expires Feb. 5, 1913.

Correct Attest:

EZRA B. EVANS

SILAS A. HAYS

QUINTON BROADSTREET

Directors.

DO YOU KNOW VICK'S QUALITY SEEDS?

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide

Is full of practical information for the home gardener or the farmer. It tells how to successfully grow VICK'S QUALITY Vegetables, Flowers, and Small Fruits. Handsome illustrations, accurate and reliable descriptions of new varieties and old favorites. Send for it before you buy. It's free.

Two Special Offers.

Vick's Mikado } Four to five inches
 White Aster } in diameter, like a
 great Chrysanthemum; the King of the
 Asters. Retail for 25 cts., but
 we send Catalog and Aster seed 10c.

Vick's Scarlet Globe Radish
 Vick's Lemon Cucumber
 Mammoth Ailsa Craig Onion

Three great Vegetables for the home garden, retail price 25 cts., but we send Catalog and 3 packets 10c.

Ask for Catalog anyway: it's free

We make a specialty of Seeds for Farmers and Market Gardeners.

JAMES VICK'S SONS
 143 Main Street East
 ROCHESTER, N. Y.

New Business Deal

Phone No. 50

For rubber tired cabs for all travel or city calls, day or night. Prices cents. Prompt service positive guaranteed at all times. Give us your call and we will do the rest. Cabs for parties and funerals on short notice.

HARRY COLLINS
 Successor to H. W. Gill, Greencastle Transfer Company.

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Dealer In Real Estate, Insurance and Coal

No. 21 South Indiana Street, Greencastle, Ind. : : : Phone 255

Location of Fire Alarm Boxes.

For Fire Dept. Call Phone No. 4

LOCATION.

College Ave. and Liberty

Hanna and Indiana

Jackson and Daggy

Madison and Liberty

Walnut and Madison

*Fire Dept. Headquarters

Hanna and Crown

Bloomington and Anderson

A Bold Step.

To overcome the well-grounded and reasonable objections of the more intelligent to the use of secret, medicinal compounds, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., some time ago, decided to make a bold departure from the usual course pursued by the makers of put-up medicines for domestic use, and so has published broadcast and openly to the whole world, a full and complete list of all the ingredients entering into the composition of his widely celebrated medicines. Thus he has taken his numerous patrons and patients into his full confidence. Thus too he has removed his medicines from among secret nostrums of doubtful merits, and made them Remedies of Known Composition.

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that his formulas are of such excellence that he is not afraid to subject them to the closest scrutiny.

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomachs, and liver or biliousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, in English, a full and complete list of all the ingredients composing it, but a small book has been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing in the strongest possible terms, and every medicinal root of great value; also that some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, over-worked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago, by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their women. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Saw-wed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native medicinal plants was gained from the Indians. As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the woman's functions, correcting displacements, as prolapse, antevulsion, and other ailments, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT FEB. 21

East Bound	West Bound
A. M.	A. M.
6:05	5:45
7:11	6:45
8:11	7:45
9:28 Limited	8:45
10:11	Limited 9:38
11:11	10:45
	11:45
P. M.	P. M.
12:28	Limited 12:38
1:11	1:45
2:11	2:45
3:28	Limited 3:38
4:11	4:45
5:11	5:45
6:28	Limited 6:38
7:11	7:45
	Limited 8:37
9:08 Limited	10:38
11:02	

Trains arrive here from Terre Haute daily at 8:11 p. m. and 12:35 a. m. and stay at Greencastle station over night.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Special Inducements FOR 30 DAYS

Money in any sum loaned on live stock and household goods, etc.

Long Time, Small Payments and LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST

Room 5 Southard Building.

Home Loan & Real Estate Co

PHONE 82.

HERALD Want Ads Are Read By All The People—Try One

COUNTY NEWS

As Reported by Hustling Correspondents.

GROVELAND

James Bugg and family spent Sunday afternoon with Ray Randolph's.

Miss Ollie Etcheson of Reno has been visiting her sister, Etta Walton.

Frank Allen and family, Otis Allen and wife visited C. C. Allen on Sunday.

Mrs. Eliza Pierson visited, Mrs. Nora Pierson Saturday night.

Several from here attended the Fourth of July celebration at Bainbridge Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Ayers filled her regular appointment Sunday night.

Vernie Lydick and sister, Heartha spent Sunday with Claude Evans and family.

Elizabeth Coverdill of Indianapolis is visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert Evans.

Wheat cutting is the order of the day.

Eliza Pierson will move to her new home in New Winchester next week.

C. E. Evans reports a stray hog in his corn and wheat fields.

L. R. Christie is home on a visit from Auburn.

The Masons are repairing their hall building.

The old saying among the farmers was more rain more rest but now it is more rain and more weeds.

Miss Mary Shinn of Advance called on friends of this place on Monday.

G. D. Greenwood of Danville is doing the plumbing work at F. A. Shephard's.

BROADPARK

Monday, July 5th, it is raining again after a week of nice weather. The farmers made much progress the past week plowing corn and cutting wheat, although many haven't their wheat all cut yet.

Miss Anna Wood is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Dorsett this week.

Thomas Broadstreet and family spent Sunday with Hugh Hick near Mt. Meridian.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Fine and daughter visited at Mr. Hugh McCamrack's Saturday.

Miss Alpha Hubble of Little Point spent Thursday afternoon with Vila Whitaker.

Mr. and Mrs. James Buis and granddaughter Miss Hazel Wallace visited Ernest Ellett and family on Sunday.

Aunt Phoebe Wood is at Nathaniel Stringer's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McAninch of Coatesville spent Saturday night at Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Parker's.

Ola Whitaker spent Sunday evening with Miss Mildred Stringer.

Mrs. Orville Wallace spent Saturday at her father's Mr. James Buis.

Lewis Stringer visited her daughter Sunday.

Mr. James Stringer visited at his brother's Mr. Thomas Stringer's on Sunday.

Eva Hodge visited Miss Inez McCollin Saturday.

John Stringer and daughter Mildred spent Friday afternoon with James Buis and daughter, Vita.

TARBUTTON BRANCH

Several had commenced to cut their wheat and were stopped by the rain the first of the week.

Durward Fletcher has returned home from Illinois, where he has been working this summer.

Wm. Proctor and wife of Indianapolis have been here visiting his brother.

Clay Oliver and wife, who have been caring for his sister, Miss Cora Hawks, who has been very sick for some time have returned to their home at Leona Grove.

Mrs. Laura McFadden of Bainbridge spent several days this week with her daughter, Mrs. Day Miller.

Oscar McIntyre and family of Russellville visited over Sunday at Alvin Hank's.

Quite a number from here attended the basket meeting at Somerset Sunday.

Miss Alice Trump and Master Ralph Trump of near Parkersburg have been visiting in this vicinity.

Mrs. Emma Hanks and Mrs. Rosamond Davis have been on the sick list.

Miss Inez Mydick of Decatur, Ill., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Abbie M. Fletcher.

Miss Mary Miller has returned home from Lafayette where she has been in business college for the past eight months.

Joe McKee and Will Hall with their wives came down from Carpentersville in their auto and spent Sunday with J. C. Davis and wife.

MALTA

Mrs. Anna Goodwin went to Coatesville last Saturday.

Cyde Walls and wife spent last Sunday at his father's Mr. Wall's being sick.

Alice Ransom and daughter, Marie visited at Sam Campbell's last Sunday.

Tom Elliott and daughter of Indianapolis and Mat Elliott's spent last Sunday at Arch Ficklin's.

Maggie Elliott and children, Henry Phillips and family took dinner at Jerry Nichols' last Sunday.

Mrs. Statie Phillips visited her sister in Fillmore Saturday night.

Lloyd Campbell and family took dinner at Richard Sinclair's last Sunday.

Miss Fanny Brothers' called on Mrs. Will Shuck Sunday.

Mrs. Lizzie Campbell visited Mrs. Anna Goodwin last week.

Mrs. Mollie Goodwin visited Sam Campbell's Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Nichols visited her mother.

ther Mrs. Bohannon Saturday.

Miss Cora Phillips visited Miss Lucy Garrett one day last week.

Mary Shuck visited Miss Lucy Garrett last Saturday afternoon.

Sam Campbell and wife spent a couple of days in Indianapolis last week.

Paul Jackson and wife took dinner at Charlie Knetzer's Sunday.

Uncle Robert Shepherd visited Jerry Nichols last Sunday.

MT. MERIDIAN.

Several from here attended the festival and fire works at Putnamville last Saturday night.

Little Russell Hurst has been sick this week.

Miss Anna Masten spent Sunday with Mabelle McCoy.

Mat Haines and wife spent Sunday with Taber Hurst and family.

Locky Hurst returned home after a week's visit with relatives at Cloverdale.

George Donovan and Mae Lewis of Stillville called on Glan Clark and Lina Hurst Sunday afternoon.

Alice Hurst and daughter Mammie spent a few days last week with her sister at Danville.

Mrs. Carrie Beadle of Ohio is visiting her sister Mrs. Ada Albin.

Dr. Collins of Roachdale was called to the home of T. J. Hurst Saturday night to hold consultation with Dr. Wright over their little son Russell.

Lem Albin has been on the sick list.

Alva Bryant and wife are the proud parents of a baby boy born on June 29th.

Mabel Elmore has been visiting at Cloverdale the past week.

RELSVILLE

Misses Emma and Myrtle Herbert visited Mart Herbert of Harmony on Sunday.

Mrs. George Aker and children went to Indianapolis last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mart Smith spent the day Sunday with the latter's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Adamson, Mr. Earl Foster and Miss Lulu Weathers spent Sunday at Fern, Cliffs.

Messrs Robert McCullough, Chauncey Tucker, Lloyd Houck, C. J. Bennefield and Misses Reggie Wright, Grace Barnett, Lora Huffman and Essie Fox spent the day in the parks in Indianapolis Sunday.

Miss Kyle Smith was in Greencastle Saturday.

Quite a number from Brazil spent the Fourth here.

Charley Miller from the North part of the State is here visiting Mr. B. Gritten.

Away with the Currycomb!

Still another humane movement in Syracuse which has the distinction of being unique originated with the Syracuse fire department the chief of which, John P. Quigley, some months ago sent out an order by which he abolished the use of currycombs in his department and expressed himself thoroughly convinced that the currycomb in the hands of the average man is an instrument of torture to the horse.

The shingling of the foretop of horses is also ordered to be dispensed with, the foretop and mane of horses being now allowed to grow. As a substitute for the currycomb Chief Quigley recommended the use of fibre cloth or fibre brush.—Vogue.

The Homeless Mut.

Kind Lady—Is that your dog? Homeless Holmes—Yes, mum; he's my only friend.

Kind Lady—Well, why don't you treat him better? He looks half starved.

Homeless Holmes—Ye see, mum, de poor mut has ter eat de kind o' grub folks gives me, er go hungry. So he can't eat often.—Cleveland Leader.

Tortured on a Horse.

"For ten years I couldn't ride a horse without being in torture from piles," writes L. S. Napier of Russell, Ky., "when all doctors and other remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me." Infallible for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Boils, Fever Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Corns, 25c. Guaranteed by Owl Drug store and Red Cross Drug store.

TWINKLES.

A DULL PROTEST.

If man to error were not linked, And wisdom banished care and strife, Reformers would become extinct, And that would mean a lovely life. Washington Star.

The Lawyer—"No, I am too gallant."

Working in the dark—The night watchman.

The cornetist has to blow his own horn.

The family tree is usually known by its shade.

The man with the least vocabulary always has the longest line of talk.

A woman never kicks when the photographer flatters her.

There are plenty of good friends for those that deserve them.

Nothing wears out its welcome as quickly as an explanation.

A chicken in hand is worth two on the plate in a hash house.

Time is money if you are a few minutes late in punching the clock.

You cannot keep on the right track by steering for the race course.

Many a counterfeit man puts on a shine and passes for the real thing.

Were you ever as fair with other people as you expect other people to be with you?

Great minds do not always run in the same channel unless they are on the same steamboat.

Bread cast upon the waters might come back if man didn't expect ten loaves for the one he threw over.

Tell a woman that her letters sound just like her, and she believes you have said they are interesting.

You say you don't want to be missed when you are gone? Well, you won't be.

When a man economizes he buys fewer clothes; when a woman economizes, she buys less to eat.

If you want to know what a man's weakness is, let him do the talking, and he will mention it.

First Lawyer—"What did you do on your vacation?"

Second Lawyer—"I didn't do; I was done as I would do day."

The man who fishes all day without getting a bite should be the last one to caddy his wife for shopping all day without buying anything.

Waggon—"Why doesn't that man want to stay on earth; is he getting melancholy?"

Daggs—"No; he is an aeronaut."

You often hear a man say: "I know what I would do in So-and-So's place, but at the same time he does not know what to do half the time himself."

Bobbs—"Good thing Ananias died when he did."

Dobbs—"Why?"

Bobbs—"He would never have been a hero in this age."

Bills—"That druggist says in an advertisement that if you try his pain killer you will use no other."

Willis—"Gee whiz! Is the stuff so fatal as that?"

Boyce—"Listeners never hear any good of themselves."

Joyce—"That's right; the one who is speaking is always talking about himself."

One of these days a woman will commit suicide, and no one will be surprised when her last message to her husband contains a request to be sure and put the cat out nights.

It is an ill wind that whistles all water and dies out in the summer.

The Lawyer—"What is your age, madame?"

Fair Witness—"Can't you guess?"

Bennings—"What do you suppose makes that woman step along in that style?"

Jennings—"I don't know whether it is corns or kangaroo walk."

"I'm afraid I may have to go to jail," wailed the prominent pecker.

"Why so?" asked the sapient senator.

"I've been indicted."

"Pooh! Look at me, I've been indicted."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Very few people are content to watch the busy bee without wanting some of the honey.

Stranger—"Is there any place where you can buy fishing material in this town?"

Native—"There is a hotel on the corner."

"Shubbs looks pretty bad, doesn't he?"

"Yes; he says these new women make him sick."

"New women? Why should female suffragists affect him that?"

"You misunderstand me. I mean the new coeds that are coming and going at his house."—Philadelphia Ledger.

AGE OF SMUGGLING HAS PASSED.

Vigilance of Revenue Officers Has Reduced it to a Minimum.

For years the department was nonplused to discover ways and means of shooting or gluing the professional smuggler without persecuting the innocent tourist. As a first step in the reformation the hundred-dollar limit was incorporated in the tariff law. Since the law went into effect—1897 to 1905—the aggregate amount collected by Uncle Sam on personal effects has been \$3,650,000, roundly speaking. Contrast this with the estimate of \$100,000,000 worth of merchandise previously brought into this country in the guise of personal effects on which no duty was paid and the revolution in revenue tactics may be better realized.

In the chief cities of Europe the treasury department employs secret agents who keep track of sales made to Americans by all of the big jewelers and exporting houses. There are five of these in Paris, four in London, three in Berlin, and so on, each receiving \$8 a day and expenses. They receive ready co-operation from the foreign merchants, who do not wish to see the smuggler undersell them in their legitimate importing business. Certain big houses abroad immediately notify the treasury agents when an American has made a purchase of diamonds, silks and other dutiable goods. One noted tobacco house in Havana regularly gives the same sort of warning. Moreover, the treasury agrees to divide the value of seized goods with disinterested persons giving a clue to a departure of smuggled articles purchased abroad.

In addition, there are always employed to go back and forth on the big ocean liners traveling "spotters," who receive \$10 a day and expenses, and whose business it is to ingratiate themselves with passengers and learn what they can concerning their foreign purchases.

Russian furs have, indeed, become so relatively scarce by reason of the Russo-Japanese war having paralyzed the industry that the high prices they bring inspire periodical attempts to smuggle them into this country in aconepathic quantities. Arriving on the Hamburg-American liner Blucher recently, a Cleveland furrier and four members of his family quite forgot to inform the customs officers of some \$2,000 worth of sable, silver fox and mink boas and muff.

By mere chance Deputy Collectors Conely and Norwood, known in the service as the men with Roentgen ray eyes, observed the quintet coming down the gangplank, and decided that the young women of the party were of amazing physical architecture. The family was permitted to proceed unchallenged to the letter H, and were delving in search of their baggage when the action of the little melodrama began. Gently tapping the head of the family on the shoulder, they requested the honor of a few minutes in private with him. By way of denouement, a woman inspector tapped a rich vein of furs in the lining of their gowns, while Deputies Conely and Norwood made a similar discovery on searching the leader of the party. When the five Ohioans finally disembarked the had shed enough weight to create considerable astonishment among such acquaintances as they had formed during the voyage.

Excepting women, and occasionally men, who are detected trying to evade the payment of duty on articles of relatively small value, smuggling on an extensive scale is generally limited to dressmakers and out-and-out professionals. Sometimes where a person is well known the inspectors are constrained to take his or her word in lieu of a searching examination. And it is seldom that any advantage is taken of the courtesy, although, as in the recent case of a California magnate, it were an easy matter to hoodwink the customs officers. Asked if he had brought back anything dutiable, the wealthy Californian indicated a small parcel done up in an ordinary shawl strap. Upon examination it was found to be an \$8,000 tapestry, upon which \$2,000 revenue was cheerfully paid.

An Electrical Phenomena.

According to the American Electrician, a peculiar effect on patients while being electrically treated has, under certain conditions, been observed. While under treatment the hands and faces of patients sometimes become black, especially in cold weather, and, on examination, it is found that this condition only occurs when the chair on which the patient is seated is electrically positive and the crowd of the head negative. "In the room were open fireplaces, and in them were placed oil heaters to keep the room warm; and it was discovered that the minute carbon particles given off by the burning oil in these lamps, although too minute to be visible in the air, was the cause of the hands and faces of the patients becoming dark. When the polarity of the chair and the crowd of the head were reversed, the phenomenon could not be obtained, nor could it be produced on days when the oil stoves were not burning."

How One Bet Was Paid.

A Moscow man made a curious wager. As against 500 roubles bet by his opponent, he agreed to eat his boots if Russia did not force Japan to sue for peace last summer. He lost and carried out his agreement. Cutting a small strip daily from his footwear he masticated and swallowed it. It took him nearly five months to complete the operation.

The Mikado's Daily Fare.

The mikado's daily fare is strictly Japanese. His breakfast consists of bean soup and a few other dishes, but his dinner is an elaborate one of twenty courses. His banquets are European and expensive.

Dress Suit

—AND—

Tuxedo Coat

Slightly worn but as good as new for sale at a very reasonable price.

The Bell Dye Works

\$7.50 ROUND TRIP

Niagara Falls

Tuesday, Aug 12, 1909

Toronto, Ont. \$1.72 Additional

Thousand Islands . . . \$7.35 Additional (Alexandria Bay, N. Y.)

Montreal, Que. \$1.75 Additional

Stop-over allowed at Westfield, for trip to Chautauque Lake.

Full information in pamphlet form can be obtained from Ticket Agent

BIG FOUR ROUTE

J. J. RHEIN, G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

1 P. O. 105—H & S-D

75°

Terre Haute

Excursion

Over Pennsylvania Line

Next Sunday

Train leaves Greencastle 8.02 a. m. and 8.50 a. m.

"Big Four Route"

Excursions

Sunday, July 11, 1909

75 cents to Indianapolis

Do You Own a Hyomei Inhaler?

If you have a little Hyomei inhaler (pronounced High-ome) in your home you have a treasure.

Into this hard rubber inhaler you can pour a few drops of Hyomei and, presto, you have the best little physician for catarrh, coughs, colds, bronchitis, croup and asthma, the world has ever known.

When you breathe Hyomei you bring the healing virtues of the mountainous forests to your home. You get the very same healing, antiseptic air that you would breathe if you resided in the forests of pine and eucalyptus of inland Australia where catarrh or consumption was never known to exist.

If you have a Hyomei Inhaler in your home, get a bottle of Hyomei for 50c.

If you have not an inhaler, ask for a complete outfit, which costs but \$1.00; and includes an inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei, and simple instructions for use.

Hyomei is sold and guaranteed by Owl drug store and Red Cross pharmacy to cure catarrh, asthma, or bronchitis, or money back. It will relieve a cold in five minutes, and will break it up in five hours. It gives most gratifying relief to consumption sufferers, and is sold by leading druggists everywhere.

MI-ONA Cures Indigestion

It relieves stomach misery, sour stomach, belching, and cures all stomach disease or money back. Large box of tablets 50 cents. Druggists in all towns.

The SUN TYPEWRITER

Is a type-lever or type-bar machine.

It has visible writing in its truest form.

It has unlimited speed.

It has an anti-ribbon inking mechanism.

It is a heavy manifold.

It has the universal keyboard of 27 keys, and writes altogether 81 characters.

It weighs 15 pounds.

It costs only \$40.00 with a guarantee that no other company will give.

Call and see it at

J. K. LANGDON & Co.'s BOOK STORE

HERALD WANT ADS

SARAH ELIZABETH: Those muffins you liked so well were made from Gold Medal Flour. LIZIE.

FOR SALE—Nine acres good corn. Three acres of oats; at a bargain. Address Star-Democrat. d3t 83 pd

WANTED TO PURCHASE—House and lot near University buildings. Give descriptions, location and price. Address A. 21, Herald Office 2t 83p

FOR SALE—A kitchen range in first-class condition. Burns any kind of fuel. Has water back for heating tank. H. C. Allen, Jr. 1th chg

Your Canary.

Keep it clean.

Feed it carefully.

Fresh water it needs twice daily.

And it must have a bath every morning.

Let it have plenty of gravel and a cuttle fish.

A mother bird is only denied a bath when she has little ones.

In mating birds (first week in April) the cage should be scrubbed and disinfected.

A canary bird about to nest requires a nest-board with round holes to accommodate the nests.

It is the height of cruelty to mistreat a helpless little bird which is imprisoned in a cage. Only those who mean to devote time and expense to pets should have them.

Wants a Chance to Wear It. "I guess Mrs. Swagleigh must know that she looks well in black." "Why?"

"She gave her husband one of those powerful racing automobiles for a birthday present."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or of the CHICHESTER DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

THE AIR DOME

The Only Out-Door Theatre in Town.

Entire Change of Pictures Each Night

Everything New and Up-to-Date. Choice Candies, Cracker Jack, Peanuts, Ice Cream Cones, PieZee, etc., on sale at all times.

GROUNDS OPEN FREE DURING EACH DAY.

ADMISSION AT NIGHT 5c TO ALL.

Mrs. Anne Hathaway, Soloist. Miss Ruby Rudisill, Accompanist.

James Grogan, Drummer.

PERSONAL

George Cannon, Jr., has returned from a visit in Evansville.

J. R. M. Renick is visiting his uncle, Robert Renick, in the country.

R. L. O'Hair and son, Fred, will leave tomorrow at noon for a month's trip through the West.

Miss Margaret Callender who has been visiting friends in Frankfort, has returned to her home.

James T. Denny is able to be at his office after several days of absence on account of illness.

Miss Amanda Gobel has resigned her position at Vermillion's and will go to join her parents in Oklahoma.

Miss Stacia Dukes of Rockville and Miss Ester Boley of Kansas City are here the guests of Miss Dorothy Arnold.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vincent of Decatur, Ill., are here the guests of Mrs. Mary Williams on West Columbia street.

Mrs. Charles Newman and daughter, Miss Caroline, have gone to Utica, Ill., for a visit with Mrs. Newman's parents.

The Putnam County Hospital Association will meet at the Assembly room in the court house on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. All members are urged to be present.

C. F. Andrews, president of the First National Bank of Brazil and receiver for the failed Vigo County National Bank, was in Greencastle today making examination for some legal records.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wood of Evansville, arrived here today in their automobile for a visit with friends. Mr. Wood formerly attended school here. Mrs. Wood formerly was Miss Lewis Pigman.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goodwine and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Allen, Jr., are expected home this evening from their automobile trip to Niagara Falls. The rains of the past few days, however, may delay them somewhat and it is possible that they will not reach here until tomorrow.

What the Emmanuel Movement Really Is.

"What is this idea that has aroused a storm of opposition and approval from one end of the country to the other?" says The Woman's Home Companion and then proceeds to answer its own question completely and effectively. The movement, started by Doctor Worcester in Emmanuel Church, Boston, has spread, until now it embraces seventy-five churches. It is brought out plainly in this article that, while the mind's influence over the body was demonstrated centuries ago, the Emmanuel Movement is an absolute departure, because it is a combination of religion and medicine—the physician and the minister working hand in hand to relieve the sufferings of mankind. Every step of the movement has been undertaken under the auspices of the physician. Its great value to the church is brought out clearly. In this March issue, Dr. William B. Parker says in part:

"Its significance to the church is hard to overestimate. It means turning the minds of men back to the church for practical help and succor. To the teacher, the student, the reader, the thinker, it means having a new topic added to his interests, a new religion opened to development. It is comparable to the popular discovery of psychology twenty years ago, when that became the most interesting subject of reading in the world. It means clearing away mist and confusion from a subject of great importance and letting in new light upon the working of our minds. It means strengthening each man's confidence in his ability to help himself and his fellows. To the clergyman it has given an effective argument for the power of the spirit, the efficacy of prayer and the presence of God. To the medical profession it has done perhaps the greatest service in checking, if not curing, the materialism which was so general in its ranks."

A new map of Greencastle showing Interurban line and station, new Carnegie Library and new Big Four line, printed on good paper at the Herald Office for ten cents.

WHERE COLLARS DON'T WILT.

Summer in Mexico Seems Like Winter to a United States Visitor.

"Yes, yes, this is summer, that is, the Americans call it summer," said the American resident to the "tourists" as they slipped into light overcoats preparatory to leaving the opera house after the play, "but of course you should understand that we do not call it summer because it is hot here. You see, about the time of the year when a dozen persons a day drop dead in New York we begin to call it summer in Mexico City. Just what the connection is has never been explained, but I am telling you the facts and leaving you to evolve the theories for yourself."

"I see," said the tourists, as they put on gloves and walked out.

And so it is in truth. Summer in Mexico City is that season of the year when the press despatches printed on a cool sunny morning in Mexico tell of prostrations from heat in the United States, says the Mexican Herald.

While the overcoat feels very comfortable in the early morning and an hour or so after the sun has gone down in the evening it is not exactly necessary. One could get on without it. Those who wear overcoats usually have light spring garments.

A heavy suit of clothes is always comfortable in Mexico and there is no good reason for not wearing heavy underwear unless you do not like it, and then you can suit your other clothes to effect a proper balance.

The laundryman if he were foolish enough to have any literary inclinations could tell eloquently of how few wilted collars he gets in Mexico.

Only a few days ago there was a very jolly dance at the Country club, and a feature of the evening was a large roaring fire of logs in the spacious fireplace at one end of the hall, and here the merry-makers gathered to enjoy the warmth 'tween dances.

There are some fireplaces in the private houses of Mexico and they are frequently used during the summer early in the morning and during the evening.

But the cold is never extreme, neither is it accompanied by storms or wind or heavy rains. Figures are not very expressive, but did you ever get up and dress in a hurry because you felt better as you got more clothes on and yet did not suffer; then go down and eat a large breakfast, relishing such foods as ham or bacon and eggs, and walk briskly out picking out the sunny side of the street and feeling as if you would enjoy running a block or two just to work off excess energy? Well, that is the effect of summer in Mexico City and it explains about as well as the figures.

There are a few persons in the United States who know that and there are several million who don't know it and probably will not find it out until some one gets them by the ear and heads them (not gently) down to the exact spot on a morning when the weather fits all the plans and specifications because the weather man, much to the delight of the populace, is rather slow about making any changes.

But there is some excuse for the American. His geography teacher came from a country town, the chances are, for there are more country towns than cities in the United States, as in any other country, and he told him probably twenty years ago, in the days of his youth, what he learned out of a book ten years before and the book may have been printed ten years before that by some one who was willing to take a long guess about the country below the Rio Grande because he was frightened about what he had heard of the country a decade or so before the time he thought of publishing the book.

And the American knows that the further south he goes in his own country the warmer the weather is, and the longer the summer. He also knows that it is so hot along the Rio Grande on the American side that a certain American army officer who was once marching across that country remarked that if he "owned hell and Texas he would rent Texas and live in hell." And why should it not continue to get better as you go down, says the American. Why, the altitude and the mountains. Oh, yes, I had not thought of that.

Mechanical Violin. "The mechanical orchestra has a new recruit. The piano, mandolin, guitar and banjo are comparatively old members, and they have all improved since they first made their appearance," says Figaro. Now comes the violin. On the instrument a key-board is arranged having dozens of fingers where the human player would have but five. In place of the bow there are a dozen movable disks, and these as well as the keys which take the place of the player's left hand are operated by small electric motors. Solos and duets are equally easy for the mechanical violin, and it executes the compositions of a Paganini as easily as the exercises of a beginner.

The violin-player is the invention of a Frenchman, who seems to have conquered everything except the question of price. The small but intricate piece of mechanism can now be sold for no less than 5,000 francs.

Sixteen ounces of gold would be sufficient to gild a wire that would encircle the earth.

Birds of Paradise.

Have you ever seen a bird of paradise? It is of moderate size, and resembles a crow or a starling in its structure and habits, but its plumage is developed to a degree not equaled in any other family of birds. In several species large tufts of bright-colored feathers spring from each side of the body beneath the wings, forming trains or fans, and the middle feathers of the tail are often lengthened into wires, twisted into fantastic shapes or adorned with the most brilliant metallic tints. In another species the ornamental plumes spring from the head, the back or the shoulders, while the intensity of color and of metallic lustre displayed by their plumage is superior to that of any of the feathered tribe except, perhaps, the humming birds, and is surpassed even by these.

The great bird of paradise is the largest species known, being generally seventeen or eighteen inches from the beak to the tip of the tail. The body, the wings and the tail are of a rich coffee-brown, which deepens on the breast to a blackish violet or a purple-brown. The whole top of the head and the neck is of an exceedingly delicate straw-yellow, the feathers being short and close set, so as to resemble plush or velvet; the lower part of the throat, up to the eye, is clothed in scaly feathers of an emerald-green color, with a rich metallic gloss, and velvety plumes of a still deeper green extend in a band across the forehead and the chin as far as the eye, which is bright yellow.

The beak is pale lead-blue, and the feet, which are rather large and very strong and well formed, are of pale, ashy pink. The two middle feathers of the tail have no webs, except a very small one at the base and the extreme tip, forming wire-like curls, which spread out in an elegant double curve and vary from twenty-four and thirty-four inches in length.

From each side of the body, beneath the wings, springs a dense tuft of long and delicate plumes, sometimes two feet in length, of the most intense golden orange color and glossy, but changing toward the tips into a pale brown. This tuft of plumage may be elevated and spread out at pleasure, so as almost to conceal the body of the bird.

These splendid ornaments are confined entirely to the male sex, while the female is really a very plain and ordinary looking bird of a uniform coffee-brown color, which never changes, neither does she possess the long tail wires nor a single yellow or green feather about the head. Their mode of hatching is not known, but the natives say that the nest is formed of leaves placed on an ant's nest or on some projecting limb of a very lofty tree, and they believe that it contains only one young bird. The egg is quite unknown and the natives declare they have never seen it. A high reward was offered for one by a Dutch official, but it did not meet with success.

The birds molt about January or February, and in May, when they are in full plumage, the males assemble early in the morning and hold dancing parties in certain trees. The natives conceal themselves under a shelter of palm leaves and shoot them with blunt arrows. This stuns the bird, which drops and is secured and killed by the boys stationed under the trees, so that its plumage is not injured by a drop of blood. The rest take no notice and fall one after another.

You and Your Boy.

I have never been one to feel that the best love was won from a child by extreme indulgence. In fact, I hold that the contrary is the rule. Observing the families of my contemporaries and predecessors it is borne in upon me that the most indulged children have not been the most devoted to their fathers and mothers. On the contrary, having had the happiness to be associated with several households where strict obedience has always been demanded and received, I feel justified in declaring that the families where discipline is so observed are those whose children are most affectionate.

Be it noted that strictness does not mean harshness or severity. It does stand for reasonable rules, positively enforced, for commands which must be obeyed, and above all, it should stand for justice.

Were I asked to put in a word the most desirable quality in dealing with boys, or with girls, either, for that matter, I would put justice first. It would not be a synonym for hardness, although this is a meaning often applied to it. It would mean obedience to orders and penalties when orders were disobeyed, but it would mean also an appreciation of the child's standpoint, an almost agonizing care that he should not be punished without adequate cause, a rigid adherence to promise of reward as well as of rebuke, an understanding of what led to this or that course of action which from an adult's viewpoint may seem inexplicable.

There may be well brought up children who resent a just punishment. I have never known them. But I have found injustice of reproof or of penalty resented with a bitterness which let its mark for years afterward.—The Circle.

When people ask your age, tell them the year you were born; at least make them figure it up.

INTERESTING DREADS.

Among them a Morbid Horror of Dirt and of High Places.

Never have doctors written and talked so frankly about us and our ills. It used to be the proper medical attitude to listen attentively to our rehearsal of our symptoms and to treat the same with at least an outward show of respect.

The modern method is different. The fad for making light of sickness has driven the doctors to show us that they have all the time been secretly making light of many of our cherished ills. They knew we were victims of our own imagination and they treated that imagination in their own shrewd way. We haven't had anything like the diet of drugs we thought we had.

A New York physician, writing in the Ecclesiastical Review on the general subject of scruples, tells some of the interesting classes of such cases which come under the doctor's care. There are, for example, the people who have a morbid horror of dirt. They fear especially to soil their hands or face and will wash themselves over and over again, ten, twenty, even thirty times a day. Whenever they touch anything they wash their hands.

They frequently so rub the skin off them that they become sore and develop various forms of artificial dermatitis because of the mechanical removal of the epidermis and the irritation of soap and water. No amount of reasoning will keep them from doing this. It may be pointed out to them that most people enjoy quite good health without any such solicitude about cleanliness, but that makes no difference to them.

Some of the women who are afflicted with the affection would not think for a moment of touching a door knob; they make all sorts of excuses to wait for somebody else to open the door. Often they will not confess their unwillingness to touch an object that is handled by so many people. At the door of a store they will find some excuse to pause a moment until some one else opens the door.

They would not think for a moment of handling a library book that had been used by others. They sometimes put themselves to considerable discomfort and inconvenience by refusing to touch the railing of a boat or railway station or the balustrade of a porch or even a house stairway. These patients are amusing when they come to visit the physician.

A very interesting set of dreads are those associated with looking down from high places. Everybody experiences them to some degree. No one can look over the edge of a high building without a shudder. Even the workmen on high buildings must gradually accustom themselves to working at a height.

"I think I can say without any breach of confidence," the physician goes on, "that there are more than half a dozen priests who have told me in the course of professional visits of the difficulty they experience in saying mass at a high altar. They have no difficulty at all in saying mass on the level of the floor in a convent. Even being up a single step disturbs them, but slightly. To be up five or six steps of a high altar, however, completely unnerves some of them. They have the feeling that they may fall and so they have to cling to the altar at times.

"This is in reality a physical and not a psychic manifestation. Ordinarily our eyes are fixed on objects near us and a portion of our sense of equilibrium is dependent on this fixation of vision on steady objects not far from us.

"Any one who has sat in a railroad train and had the curious feeling that his own train was moving when a neighboring car was passing will realize this. Whenever the nearest objects to us are not fixed or when our immediate surroundings are so far from us that it requires a special effort of vision to fixate them, then we have a sense of insecurity."

Making Change in New York.

A thin little man with a long beard and a big bundle, boarded a Second avenue car at Fifth street the other day, says the New York Sun, and when the conductor came around handed up a \$1 bill and asked for a transfer to the Fourteenth street line.

The conductor handed the passenger a half dollar, a quarter and three dimes. The thin little man saw the three dimes and quickly thrust his change in his pocket. He didn't wait until the car got to Fourteenth street, but alighted at Eighth street. When he had gone a passenger said to the conductor:

"You gave that man three dimes instead of two."

The conductor did not smile, but said: "Did I? Well, he'll have a devil of a time getting rid of the half dollar."

Men are always wanting something hard to get, and after they get it they are not satisfied with it. A cow has more sense; when she eats her fill, she lies down and chews her gum and is satisfied. Nature should have been equally kind to men and make them content with a full stomach of food good for them.

Not one woman in a hundred has a nice looking back. She either needs a bustle, or nature gives her one too large.

OPERA HOUSE

The Greatest Moving Picture Show on Earth

All this week, commencing tonight, JULY 6, with THE CELEBRATED COMBINATION SHOW

PROF. and MADAM HANEY'S

LATEST PARIS

Sensational Posing Act

It is Startling, Sensational, Brilliant, Wonderful, the like never seen in our city.

Grand, Magnificent, Marvelous, and Most Realistic Pictures Ever Offered to Our Citizens

We will wager our reputation, if you see them tonight you will go again tomorrow night. You can't afford to miss a single entertainment.

This week's show will eclipse all former events; it is the World's Greatest Animated Pictures and Dissolving Stereoscopic Views; a show that will please both old and young.

There will be an entire change of programme each night, something new and pleasing going on all the time.

In addition to this wonderful

PARIS SENSATION

The regular Picture Show will be given, making a combination that cannot be excelled.

There will be no advance in price the admission will be 5 and 10 cents; but owing to the heavy expense to secure this Great Show; free admission will be heartily suspended, there will be no exception to this rule if you see the show you must pay.

Remember the show will be here the balance of this week and will give an entire change of programme each night; you can't afford to miss it.

The Greatest Moving Picture Show on Earth

GEORGE E. BLAKE, Manager

Death Boards.

In the eastern half of Bavaria, says a writer in the current Wide World Magazine, on the borders of Bohemia, lies the so-called Bavarian Forest. This part of the country, although it boasts beautiful scenery, is seldom visited by tourists, probably for the reason that the charms of the region are little known even in Germany. This part of Bavaria has been in many ways untouched by civilization, and owing to its seclusion from the outer world some very strange customs are still in vogue, strongly reminding one of the Middle Ages. One of these strange customs, strictly observed by the population, is the way in which they keep alive the memory of their dead by the erection of what are called "totenbretter," or "death-boards." These are wooden planks cut in the shape of tombstones and roughly painted. Sometimes they bear also the image of a saint. They are erected—often in a row of thirty and more—on the roadside, in fields and meadows, near chapels and crucifixes, in the village streets—in short, everywhere; they are even nailed to houses and barns. They do not mark burial-places, as might be supposed. As soon as a person has died the corpse is put on a board, and there it lies in state until it is put into the coffin shortly before the funeral. These boards, then, are the so-called "death-boards," and after the funeral they are cut into a suitable shape, and decorated with an inscription containing the name of the deceased, his age, and, in most cases, some lines of poetry. These short poems, which are, of course, meant in sober earnest, are occasionally very amusing. The boards are then stuck somewhere near the road, or in the fields, where they sometimes accumulate to an alarming number. In the poorer districts these boards are not always cut into shape and painted, but are simply deposited just as they are at the foot of some crucifix, where they remain untouched until they moulder away.

Genevieve Guessed It.

Algernon—You must not think, dearest, that because you are rich and I am poor I am trying to marry you on account of your money.

Genevieve—Whose are you after—pa's?

The New Organ.

"How many stops has that organ you bought your daughter?" "Five—breakfast, dinner, tea, supper and bed!"—Judy.

Used to Trouble.

Proud Parent—If you call in the evening you will probably hear my daughter singing.

Friend—Oh, I shan't mind that. You ought to hear the fellow down our way practicing on the cornet. It is simply awful!—Answers.

A Night Rider's Raid

The worst night riders are calomel, croton oil or aloes pills. They raid your bed to rob you of rest. Not so with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They never distress or inconvenience, but always cleanse the system, curing Colds, Headache, Constipation, Malaria, 25c at the Owl Drug store and Red Cross Drug store.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE NOTICE

Jackson Township.

I will be at my home in Jackson Township every Friday to transact the business of my office as Trustee.

BENJAMIN WALLS

Warren Township.

I will be at my home in Warren Township on Thursday of each week and at Putnamville on Saturday to transact the business of my office as Trustee.

FRED MASTER

Monroe Township.

I will be at the Bainbridge Building each Wednesday and at my residence on Friday to look after town business.

D. V. ETCHESON

Floyd Township.

My office day will be Wednesday of each week at my residence.

FRED TODD, Trustee

Jefferson Township.

I will be at my residence each Friday to transact the business of my office.

OLIVER STRINGER

Clinton Township.

I will be at my residence in Clinton Township every Friday to transact the business of my office.

ED. THOMAS

Trustee Clinton Township.

Marion Township.

I will be at my residence in Marion Township on Friday of each week and Tuesday at Fillmore to transact the business of my office.

OTTO B. RECTOR

Madison Township.

I will be at my office at my residence each Wednesday and Saturday to transact the business of Trustee of Madison Township.

J. W. STROUB

Monon Route Excursions.